With their fin'ſt palſat, and truſt to me *Vliſſes*
Our imputation ſhalbe odly poizde
In this vilde action, for the ſucceſſe,
Although perticuler ſhall giue a ſcantling
Of good or bad vnto the generall,
And in ſuch *indexes* (although ſmall pricks
To their ſubſequent volumes) there is ſeene,
The baby figure of the gyant maſſe,
Of things to come at large: It is ſuppoſ'd
He that meetes *Hector*, yſſues from our choice,
And choice (being mutuall act of all our ſoules)
Makes merit her election, and doth boyle,
(As twere from forth vs all) a man diſtill'd
Out of our vertues, who miſcarrying,
What heart receiues from hence a conquering part,
To ſteele a ſtrong opinion to them ſelues.
Vliſſ. Giue pardon to my ſpeech? therefore tis meete,
Achilles meete not *Hector*, let vs like Marchants
Firſt ſhew foule wares, and thinke perchance theile ſell;
If not; the luſter of the better ſhall exceed,
By ſhewing the worſe firſt: do not conſent,
That euer *Hector* and *Achilles* meet,
For both our honour and our ſhame in this, are dog'd with two ſtrange followers.
Neſt. I ſee them not with my old eyes what are they?
Vleſſ. What glory our *Achilles* ſhares from *Hector*
Were he not proud, we all ſhould ſhare with him:
But he already is too inſolent.
And it were better parcht in Affique Sunne,
Then in the pride and fault ſcorne of his eyes
Should he ſcape *Hector* faire. If he were foild,
Why then we do our maine opinion cruſh
In taint of our beſt man. No, make a lottry
And by deuiſe let blockiſh *Aiax* draw
The ſort to fight with *Hector*, among our ſelues,
Giue him allowance for the better man,
For that will phiſick the great Myrmidon,
Who broyles in loud applauſe, and make him fall,

His

His creſt that prouder then blew Iris bends,
If the dull brainleſſe *Aiax* come ſafe off
Weele dreſſe him vp in voices, if he faile
Yet go we vnder our opinion ſtill,
That we haue better men, but hit or miſſe,
Our proiects life this ſhape of ſence aſſumes
Aiax imploy'd plucks downe *Achilles* plumes.
Neſt. Now *Vliſſes* I begin to reliſh thy aduiſe,
And I will giue a taſte thereof forthwith,
To *Agamemnon*, go we to him ſtraight
Two curres ſhall tame each other, pride alone
Muſt arre the maſtiffs on, as twere a bone. *Exeunt.*

Enter Aiax and Therſites.

Aiax. Therſites.
Ther. *Agamemnon*, how if he had bi'es, full, all ouer, g
rally. *Aiax. Therſites.*
Ther: And thoſe byles did run (ſay ſo), did not the g
rall run then, were not that a botchy core. *Aiax.* Do
Ther. Then would come ſome matter from him, I ſee
now.
Aia: Thou bitchwolfs ſon canſt thou not heare, feele t
Ther. The plague of Greece vpon thee thou mongrell b
witted Lord.
Aiax. Speake then thou vnſalted leauen, ſpeake, I will b
thee into hanſomneſſe.
Ther. I ſhall ſooner raile thee into wit and holineſſe, b
thinke thy horſe will ſooner cunne an oration wit
booke, then thou learne praier without booke, thou
ſtrike canſt thou? a red murrion ath thy Iades trickes.
Aiax. To de-ſtoole? learne me the proclamation.
Ther: Dooſt thou thinke I haue no ſence thou ſtrikeſt
thus? *Aiax.* The proclamation.
Ther: Thou art proclaim'd foole I thinke.
Aiax. Do not Porpentin, do not, my fingers itch:
Ther. I would thou didſt itch from head to foote, and I
the ſcratching of the, I would make thee the lothſomeſt
in Greece, when thou art forth in the incurſions thou ſt
as ſlow as another.

A